

The Myſtik

H-P 494
 sweet Rosary of the faythful soule: garnished rownde aboute / as it were with fresshe fragraunt flowers / according to the trwthe of the Gospel: with fyfthe pagens of the hole lyfe and passion of our lord Iesu Cryſt / with certayn placis of the holy scripture coresponding euery pagyn:

Unto eche place addes

a deuoute prayer.

Also Unto euery saynge or faſte of Cryſt / ther is correspondent a fayer picture: that the inwarde mynde might sauour the thinge that the utwarde eye beholdeth.

Drynted in Anwerpe at

Martynē Emprowers.

M.D. 1588.





CThe saluting of the wounde
of the right fote of our Lorde.
CAll hayle holy wounde of the
right fote, whiche sweetely stespist

Into my herte by deepe remem-
berance there leauing the prynce
of my hope. The prayer.

Doste louely & swete Je-
su Cryst, Unto the be pray-
se honour & glorie, for that gre-
nouse wounde of thy right fote.
Unto this holy wounde do I lay
of & put al my synnes, lyfe, ingra-
titude, my infirmites and vyle
naughtynes, desyerige thefor thy
inestimable goodnes to do me the-
se al a way thoroewe thy graciouse
fauour, & so to purifre & heale me.
And what so euer thinge is in me
displeasaunt Unto the, take it a
waye, powering into me that at
pleaseth the. And by thy fauour &
grace deliuer me euer frome all
synne, Amen. Ouer fader,

A.ij.



The lorde God created man
aftir his dwne similitude / man &
woman them he created. Gene. j.
The lorde God made the woman

out of that tybbe which he had ta
ken out of Adā: & brought her un
to Adam. And Adam sayd: This
bone is now made of my bones / &
this fleshe of mi fleshe. Gene. ii.

The prayer.

O Lorde God threfolde & one
I worship the / I prayse &
thank the / which hast made me:
which hiterto also hast suffered
me a synner & nourysshed me with
thy benifites for all my vnkinde
nes. I besech the geue me grace to
knowe the my maker / to serue the
faithfully with feare & reuerence
& my neighebour for the / & that I
may stodye with all my herte to
please the alwayes in euery thinc
ge. Amen.

Haple Marye.

A. iii.



CIt is reded in the stoye of the
vij. trybis of Israel (as James
thapostle & bishop of Jerusalem
saith) that Annes kireb came out

of Bethleē / whose hussande was
Ioachim / whose house was in
Galile at Nazareth : of whom the
blessed Virgen Mary the mother
of Criste was borne : as Jerom
sheweth in his sermons.

The prayer.

Dorde Iesu Criste / the do
I worship / prayse & than-
ke / which hast chosen before al othe-
her this noble Virgen to be thy
mother : whom prefigured & bor-
ne of these holy parents thou hast
fulfilled with godly giftis and
good werkis. Graunte me I be-
seche the perfaitly to knowe my
sinnes & my nowne fylthines to
sorow for the with trw contricid
& holy hatered / giflee what so euer
displease the. Amē. Haille Ma-

A. iiiij.



CThere were some tyme. vñ.
stayres in the tēple/accordinge to
the. vñ. psalmes so entytled. the
se stayres Mary ascended alone

with out helpe/ signifying what &
how highe shē shuld be in tyme to
come: whom thei brought to pre-
sente in the temple before the lorde
there to abyde as it is sayd of Sa-
muel. i. Regum. i.

The prayer.

Borde Jesu Criste/ whō
I worshipe prayse & thāke:
whiche so didist inspyre this mo-
ste swete pure & beutiful mayde
& Virgen Mary thy mother: that
she offered herself unto the in the
temple to dedicate & kepe hir per-
petual virginite. Geue me most
swete Jesu perfayt chastyte bothe
of body and mynde/ feruent devo-
cion of herte/ humble purite and
constancye. Amen.

Haple Marie.

A. S.



W^HEN MARY the mother of
Iesu was maryed unto Ioseph:
before they came to gither / she
was fownde with chylde by the

holy goste. And Joseph beyng ful
of thought : so the aungel of the
lorde apereſt to him in his ſlepe/
ſayng: Joseph ſonne of Dauid fe
re not to take Mary thy wyfe Un
to the. For that at is conceyued in
hyr/it is of the holy gost. Mat.j.

The prayer.

DLord God almighty/whō
I worship:the I prayſe &
thankē:wich woldiſt woychſalſe
to mary that moſt chaste Virgin
Mary Unto chaste Joseph/prefer
uing the bothe pure & cleue. Oh
wolde god I myght ouercome & co
tempne the worlde with al hir vi
cis & concupiſcentis /and with fer
uent pure loue cleue Unto the one
ly. Amen.

Hayle Marye.



The lorde/he shal geue you
a sygne. Beholde/a virgen shal
cōcēyue and bringe forth a sonne/
and his name shalbe cōfesse d̄ Anna

nuel. Esaie. viij. The angel sayd
Unto Mary: Haple ful of grace/
the lord is with thee. Ffre not
Mary for thou art in the lordis
fauour: Lo thou shalt conceyue in
thy wombe and bryng forth a son
ne whose name thou shalt call Ies
sus. & cetera.

The prayer.

DLord Iesu Christe/ the do
I worship/ prayse & than
ke/ which hast soich sau to salu
te the holy virgyn Mary by the
aungel/ to make hit with chylde
by the holy goste/ and to be made
man in hyr wombe. Hoste swete
Iesu/ make my herte free from
al syn & syce/ that it may be thy
perpetuall dwellyng place. Amē.

Haple Mary.



After that Mary was saluted, she went with speed over the mountains unto a city of Judæa into the house of Zachary, & saluted

ted Elyzabeth. And as sone as
Elizabeth hadde hym salutacion/
the chylde hopped for ioy in hym be-
ly. And Elizabeth fylded with the
holyn gost sayd: Blessed art thou
aboue all wemen. &c.

The prayer.

Dorde Jesu Criste / I
worshipe prayse & thake the
which hast doich sau. ix. moniths
to be borne in the virgins wombe
and to be knowne & prophelyed of
thy forerunner not yet borne: I
beseeche the so wounde my herte
with the chaste loue of the/that it
migh特 yke all worldly thingis / &
fese the theryn an inhabitour &
possessour for euer. Amen.

Hastie Mary.



CIt chaunced in those days /
that there went out a commande-
ment from Augustus thempereur
that al the worlde shulde Val-

wed & tayed. And Joseph went
Up from Galile out of the cyte of
Nazareth unto Bethleem in Iw-
ry with Mary his weded wy-
fe now beyng grete with chylde.
And when they were there, hyz ty-
me was come to be deliueted. And
she brought forth hit firste & onely
begote sonne. Luce. ii.

The prayer.

BMaker & gouerner of he-
ue & erthe, I worship & tha-
ke the, which grauntedst thinuyo-
late virgyn to bring forth thy son-
ne with out sorrow or paine. I be-
seche the moste merciful god to syre
my hart alwayes with the gyft
of trw & perfyt contricion / that
I might be the chylde of euerla-
sting lyfe. Amen. Hayle Mary;

B



CThe aungel sayd vnto the her
de men. Beholde I brynge you
tydingis of grete ioie/that shal co-
me to all peple. ffor now haue ye

Borne a sauour in the cyte of Da-
uid/ even Criste the lorde. And as
sone as the angellis were gone frō
thē into heuē/ the herdemē sayde
one to a nother: Let vs go to Beth
leē & see this thing there done. &c.
And they came with grete spede &
fownde Mary & Joseph and the
babe laied in the maunger. Lu. ii.

The prayer.

Dlorde Jesu Crist/ whō I
honoure prayse and thāke:
which poorely in colde laied in the
maunger yet wast thou praysed of
aungellis & honourd of the shēp-
herdis. Graunt me Criste that
I never weye colde in thy seruice
neuer to ceasse from thy praysing.
Amen.

Hayle Mary.

W. ii.



At the viij. dayes ende / the
chylde was circuncyse^d / & his na-
me was called Iesus which was
named of the angel before he was

conceyued in his mothers womb.
Luce.ij. Cap.

The prayer.

DLorde Jesu Crist whom
I honour loue & thanke:
whiche not being subiecte vnto the
lawe/ yet to fulfylle it didist boich
saue to be circumcised and woun-
ded: and for our consolacion na-
med Jesus. I desyer the. O lord
de Jesu Christ/ that I might de-
serue thorow the sheding of thy
bloude/ wholly to be purifed/ and
from all offence and blame/ perpe-
tuallly to be preserued. Amen.

Hayle Mary.
D.ij.



W^HEN Cryste was borne in
Bethleē a towne of Iurp / in the
dayes of kinge Herode : beholde
ther tame certaine lerned men fro

methe east to Ierusalem saying:
Wher is he that is borne kyng
of the Iwes? Which enterin-
ge the house fownde the chylde
with Mary his mother & they
now prostrate on the grownde
worshipe him. And their trefure
layd for the thy offred hym gyftis/
golde, Sensem, and myrh. Mat. ii.

The prayer.

Dorde Iesu Cryst whom
I honour loave & thanke:
which wast sought of the. iii. ser-
ned wyse / worshiped & honourd
with their giftis: I priae the mo-
ste swete Iesu that I might my-
selfe whol resigne & offer vnto the
& spende al that I haue / & euen
my very self altogether euer more
in thy pleasure. amen. Hauie Ma-

v. iiiij.



CUnto the wounde of the
left fote.

Chapple holy wounde of the left
fote wherby the plantis of vertu

Spynge so swete: defende vs fro-
me our aduersarie.

The prayer.

DMoste louely and swete
Iesu/ to the be prayse ho-
nour and glorie for the paynful
wounde of thy left fote. Into this
wounde I put al my synnes neg-
ligently done and that bynde me
to damnacion/ prayng the not to
reken them/ but to absolute me co-
firmed with thy grace theryn to
groe neuer to leese it. Amen.

Ouer fader.

H. V.



CW^then the tyme of their purificaciō was come / accordinge to the lawe of Moses / they brought the chylde Iesus vnto Jerusalem

to present him unto the lord: whō
Symed thā ked sayng thus unto
his mother Mary. Beholde this
childe shalbe the fall & the rysing
ageyn of many in Israel/he shal
be set forthe a marke to be agayn
sayde. Luce. ii.

The prayer.

Borode Jesu Criste/whō I
hadoure soauē & thāke/that
thou woldst be offered into the tē
ple there withē that pure Virgyn
Mary thy mother to fulfyll the la
we. Geue me swete Jesu that per
fait humilitē wherby I maye re
nownce all the glory of this worl
de fle all honour & almen for thy
sake humbly to submitte my selfe
and dewly to obaye. Amen.
Hayle Mary.



The aungel of the lord ap-
red vnto Joseph in his sleple sayn-
ge: Arphe & take the childe & his
mother / & fle into Egypt / & tare

thete yff I bid the come age: for
Herod wyl make serche for the
chylde to destroye it. And then he
arose and toke the childe with his
mother by night conuayng them
into Egypt. Matthei.ij.

The prayer.

DLord Iesu Crist whō I
honoure prayse and thāke:
which to fulfill the scriptures di-
dist fle frō Herod thyne enimye
to auoyd thy deth thy hower not
yet come. Graunt me swete Iesu
that I may so thorow the auoid
a fle the persecutiōs of my aduer-
saries that I may gladly at laste
(if it shalbefor the glory of thy na-
me) offere my selfe to dye for it.
Amen.

Hawle Mary.



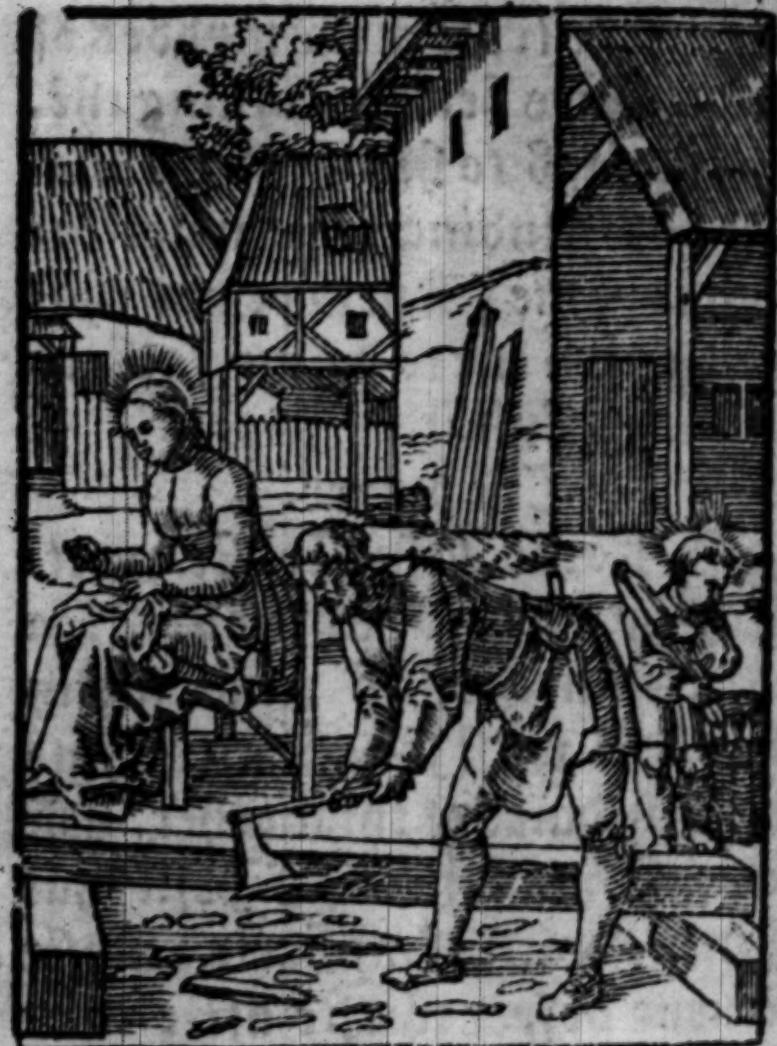
CThe chylde Iesus remayned
still in Jerusalem unknowing
his father & mother. Who aftir
ijij. dapes seking, they fownde sit

ting in the temple in the myddes of
the doctours hering & asking thē.
And he sayd to his father & mo-
ther now finding him / wherfore
sought ye me? Knew ye not that
it behoueth me to do my fathers
pleasure? Luk.ij.

The prayer.

DLord Iesu Criste/ wort-
hy onely to be honoured loa-
ued & thāked which remayning in
the temple wast sought & fownd
aftir .iii. daies of thy mother. I be-
seche the most merciful Iesu that
I maye with al my herte & moste
feruent desper thirste aftir the/
seke the incessantly/ and so graci-
ously at laste synde the that I ne-
uer aftry seise the. Amen.

Hastle Mary.



Aftyr this / Jesus w^t downe
w^t them & came to Nazareth
and was obedient vnto th^e. And
his mother conserued and kept al

these thingis in mynde whyle Je
sus encreased in wysedome/ age/
& fauour with God & man. Lu.ij

The prayer.

DOrde Jesu Cryst onely
to be honoured/loaued & thā-
ked/which.þþþ. were lyued st vn-
knowny with thy mother/estemed
to haue bene but a carpētours son
ne: I desyer the lorde Jesu be thy
grace to plucke al pryde out of me
and slaye all arrogancye/that I
may aborre to be sene and magni-
fied/and loue to not be auanced
and hyghly reputed. Amen.

Hayle Mary.

L



CJesus came from Galileu
to Jordane / to be baptised of Jo-
han . And lo / the heuen opened
over him / & he sawe the holy gost

descending lyke a douue & lyghted
upon him. And beholde ther
came a voyce from heuen saynge:
This is my dere beloued sonne
for whose sake my wrathe is pea-
sed. him heare. Mat. iii.

The prayer.

Dorde Iesu Criste whom
I worship prayse & thanke
whiche for oure sake didist voich-
saue to be baptised in Jordane / &
to be declared the sonne of god he
uenly of the father: I beseeche the
graunte me faithfully to receyue
thy mercy with continuall teares
that I clenched from all synnis/
maye be made moyste al togither
withe the feruent desper and loue
of that lyfe euerlasting. Amen.

Haple Mary.

L.ij.



CJesus was led forth into the
deserte to be tēpted of his adver-
sary. & ce. whose fyerye dartis he
boare of with the buckler of holy

scripture / saying : It is wryten :
Man lyueth not onely by breste/
but by euery worde that procedeth
out of Goddis mouthe. It is wry-
ten : Thy lorde god thou shalt wor-
ship and him onely shalt thou ho-
nour and cleaueto. It is wryten :
Thou shalt not tempte thy lorde
god. Mat. iiiij. The prayer.

DLorde Iesu Cryst / whom
I onely honour / praise and
thake / which aftir thy faste in the
deserte didist soich sauve to be tem-
ted of the deuel. Moste mercyfull
Iesu defende me by thy grace and
make me to escape all the engyn-
nes of the deuel / & by thy powre
to ouercome all his temptacions.
Amen.

Ouer father.

C. iiij.



Aftir that Iohan Baptiste
was deliuered into presone: Jes-
sus came into Galile preaching
the gospel of the kyngdom of he-

uen. &c. At eueningc when the son
ne was sette / they brought vnto
Cryste all that were deceased /
whiche healed many vexed with
diuerse deceases. & ce. He rose also
erly and went forth into a solita
ry place where he prayed. Mar. i.

The prayer.

Dorde Iesu Crist onely
to be honoured/laued & tha
ked whiche for our soulis helth di
dist very thy selfe with continuall
prayer/ watche/ cures/ goynge &
prechinge. Graunt me swete Ies
su that I maye thirft thy honour
and my soulis helthe / for these
thingis gladly spending my bo
dy and all that I haue. Amen.

Hayle Mary.

L. iiiij.



CJesus and his Disciples were called to a weddige: where the wyne done his mother sayd unto him: they haue no wyne. &c. And

Jesus sayd : fyf the pottis with
water and now power oute and
bere it to the master of the feste.
This beginning of myracles did
Jesus in Cana of Galile to de-
clare his glorie. Ioan.ii.

The prayer.

Dorde Jesu Criste whom
I worship prayse and than-
ke / which didist honour wedlok
with thy presence & first miracle
and gauest forth the benefittis of
thy cures to al nedyn and syk. fyf
my herte with pyte compassion &
mercy / that I may gyue forth li-
berally vnto all men / especially to
my enmyes the benefitis of perfit
loue with pure affecte. Amen.

Hawle Mary.

L.V.



CJesus entering in to a Phari
sais house sate downe to meate.
And lo there was a womā in the
cite a synner which as sone as she

knewe that Jesus was sette she
brought an alabaster bope of oin-
tement: And stonding behinde
him nyghe his fete/begane to wa-
ter them with hym tearis & wype
them with the hearis of hym head
and she kyssed his fete and anoynt-
ed them. ac. Luk. viij.

The prayer.

Dorde Jesu Crist/whom
I onely honour/praise and
thank for that moste benigne fa-
miliarite and mercy shewed vnto
Mary Maudelyn/Zachye/Mat-
theu and to the woman taken in
aduoutry with wother penitent
persons. Geue me the gyft of hu-
milite/benignite & charite. Amē

Hayle Mary.



CTELL the daughter Syon. Be
holde thy kyng cometh Unto the
meek & pore sitting vpon an asse/
the foel of an asse vsed to the po-

ke. And many of the comen peple
spred their garmēis in the waye/
both they that went before & they
that folowed him kryed sayng to
the sonne of Dauid. Saue vs we
beseeche the / lorde make al thinge
prospere. Blessed whiche comest
in the name of the lorde. Mat.
vvi. & Psal. cxviiij. The prayer

Dlorde Jesu Cryst / whom
I thāke whiche wateredst
thy prayse & honour at Hierusa-
lem with the tearis of thy eyes
when they receyued the so honou-
rably : power into my herte the
zele of perfit loue / that I maye
wepe vnfaynedly for other mēnis
synnes as for my nowne / and fele
my neighbours hurte as thoughē
it wounded my nowne herte. Amē
Hayle Mary.



Unto the wounde of the
ryght hande.
Havle right hande of Crysle
Peersed so greuously

Sette vs at thy right hande
Dwhen thou shalt iuge vs twylp

The prayer.

Moste amiable and swete
Iesu praise/honour & glo-
rye be vnto the for the wounde of
thy right hande. Into this woun-
de let me put and commende all
my dedis and thoughtis/ & what
so euer by thy fauour is done by
me that thou mightist kepe them
sainctifie and fynisshe them vnto
the laude and the glorie of thy
name. Amen.

Ouer father.



CThere went his waye one of
the twelue called Judas the cou-
uitouse vnto the cheife of the prie-
stis saing vnto thē. W vhat wyl

pe geue me & I shal betraye him
and deliuer him into your handis.
And they promised him. vvv. per-
sis of syuer. And thenceforth he
sought a conuenient tyme and pla-
ce to betraye him. Mat. vij.

The prayer.

DLord Iesu Criste whō I
honour loue & thāke whi-
che wast sold of thy Disciple vnto
the Iwes persuyngē the & con-
spyring thy dethe. Oh swete Ies-
su/ graunt me / bothe to receyue
all goodnes at thy hāde with thā
kis and loue / & to haue euer tran-
quilitē of mynde. Amen.

Hawle Marye.

D



Cryste arysing from his sou
per / his ouer garmet layed a syde
toke a towel & put it a boute him
he powerd water into the bason

He stowped downe and begane to
wasshe his Disciples fete & wyppe
thē with the towell wherewith
himself was gypte. Wherat Pe-
ter sayd: Lorde shalt thou wasshe
my fete? And Iesus answerde:
What I do, thou wotest not no-
we/but thou shalt know it here
aftir. And Peter sayd vnto him:
Thou shalt never wasshe my fete
Iesus answerde. If I wasshe not
thy fete. &c. Joā. xiiii. The pray.

Dlorde Iesu Cryste / whō
I honour / prayse & thanke
wiche aftir they maundey didist
wasshe thy Disciples fete. Make
me to forsake all thingis worldly
for thy loue / to prefer the aboue
all / & to submitte my selfe gladly
vnto thy seruice. amē. Hayle ma;

D. iiij.



Cesus sayd vnto his Disci-
ples: I desper ferueltly to eat this
pass hcombe with you before I suf-
fer. Luk. xxij. And they being yet

at souper Iesus toke the b̄ede / &
gave thankis / he broke it / & gaue
it them / sayng: Take it / eat it.
This is my body which is geuen
for you. And he taking the cuppe
gave thankis / and gaue it the sa-
yng: Drynke of this ye all. ffor
this is my blode of the newe testa-
ment. Mat. xxvij. The prayer

Do Lorde Iesu Crist I thāke
the which didist institute
the sacramēt of thākis geuīg / dea-
ling it to thy disciples / & leauīg it
Unto vs. Swete Iesu kyndle my
herte to hōger for this sacramēt,
that thorow it I may be certified
as with an ernest penaunce of thy fa-
uour to truste in thy mercy pur-
chased by the and geue vs. Amē.

Mayle Mary.

D.ij.



¶ Jesus wēt forth with his di-
sciples ouer the brooke Cedron/
where was a garden. & ce. Ioan.
¶ viii. And begane to praye saige.

Do my father if it be possible let
this passioō passe ouer fro me. But
yet not my will but thyne be do-
ne. Then ther apered vnto him an
angel frō heuē conforting hi. And
he being in that agonye praide len-
ger. And the swette that ranne
from him was lyke dropis of blo-
de running downe and fassing on
therthe. Luk. xxvij. The prayer

Do Lorde Iesu Cryste / I
worshipe prayse & thāke the
which beinge heuy & ferefull thy-
se making thy prayer resignedst
thy selfe wholl to thy father whē
in thy agony didist sweate blode.
Geue me grace to runne to the in
all temptaciō & aduersite/ that I
maye truste in the alone. Amen.

Hawke Mary.

D.iiiij.



¶ Whyle Iesus was yet spe-
king/lo/Judas one of the twelue
was come/¶ with hi a grete mul-
titude with swerdis & staves sent

frome the cheise priestis & elders
of the peple. And he that betraies
him/ gaue thē a tokē sayng: whō
so euer I kysse/he it is/ him sette
holde vpon. And so one of them
that was with Iesu stretching
forth his hande drwe oute his swer-
de/ & smote the bishhopes seruaunt
Matth. xvij.

The prayer.

Dorde Iesu Cryste/ I
worshipe prayse & thāke the
which wast taken/bownde & wy-
kedly entreted of thy enmys. Ma-
ke me fre frō all vices & to be neg-
lecte lytel to be set by and suffer
gladly bothe rebukis and iniu-
ry. Amen.

Hawke Marpe.

D. S.



¶ Then the company / the capi-
tayn & seruantis of the Jewis to-
ke Iesus & bownde him / ledinge
him firsste to Anna / whom when

he askeſ of hiſ doctrine / he an-
ſwerd: I haue ſpoken it oþely vñ
to the worlde. & ce. And when he
had ſayd theſe thiŋgiſ / one of the
biſſhops miſtiſters ſtondiŋe by
gauē Jeſus a blowe / ſayng: An-
ſwerſt thou thus the Biſſhop:
Ioan. p viii.

The prayer.

DLorde Jeſu Cryste whom
I worship loue and than-
ke / which ledde vnto Anna di-
diſt paciently ſuffere the blowe
of hiſ ſeruant. Geue me grace to
loue my foes / to do them good for
euill / and ſhewe good mynde vñ
ſaynedly vnto all men . Amen.

Hayle Mary.



¶ They thus holding Jesus,
led him to Caiphas cheif bishhop
where the scrybes & Pharisais wi
the th elders were gatherd to gi

ther. And the cheef of the preistis
with the elders & their wholl coun-
sell sought false witnes agest Je-
sus that they might comitte him
to dethe / but yet fownde they no-
ne. Matt. xxviij.

The prayer.

Borde Jesu Criste / whō
I honour / prayse & thāke /
which in the house of Capphas
suffredst the wyked witnessses of
thy accusers / and mercifullly be-
holding Peter thysse denyinge
the didist call him bak to repen-
tāce with weping. Geue me gra-
ce to bewaple my sinnes / my in-
gratitude and negligence and to
studye to please the with all my
herte. Amen.

Haple Mary.



¶ Then did they spit in his face and ass to buffeted him. Some clapt him in the face with their handis saying: Prophecy and re

ken vs / o Cryste who smote the
Matth. xxvij.

The prayer.

Dorde Jesu Criste / the
brightnes of the ffather/
whom I honour loue & thanke
which condempned / bespetted / be-
ten and blynsolden suffredst so
many redyngis and contume-
lious ignomynges. Let thy loue
be so kindled in me / that I may
aborre to be reputed and honou-
red / and desyer Unfaynedly to be
not knowne / to be despysed and
to suffer. Amen.

Hawle Marpe.



¶ When the morning was co
men/ all the cheiftens of the prie
stis with thelders of the peple to
ke their counsel agenſt Iesus to

put hi to deth. And they brought
him bounden & deliuered him vñ
to Ponci⁹ Pylat the debite . And
he asked Iesus standing before
him sayng. Art thou the kinge of
the Iwes? Wh^o Jesus answer-
de: Thou sayest it. Mat. xxvij.

The prayer.

Lorde Iesu Cryste whom
I worship prayse & thanke
whiche before Pylat vniustly ac-
cused didist mekely holde thy ton-
ge: I beseeche the let thy feare re-
frayne my tongue so that I speke
no ydle worde but all thingis to
thy glory and prayse and profite
to my neighbour and my nowne
soule. Amen.

Haple Mary.





CThen did Pylate sende Jesus
age to Herod/which himself was
then at Jerusalem. And Herod
seinge Jesus/was very glad/for

he desiered longe to se him becau-
se he had hard myche of hi/ & tru-
sted to haue sene some myracle do-
ne of hi. The questioned he with
him of many thingis/ but he an-
swerde him nothinge. But the hy-
ghe Priestis & the Scrybes stopt
forth stiffely accusing him. & ce.
Luc. xxviii. The prayer.

DLord Iesu Crist/whom
I onely honour/praise and
thake/ whiche despysed & scorneid
of Herode/ wast sent agene with
derision vnto Pylat. Graunt me
moste swete Iesu/that I maye
iuge the beste of euery man/none
to condēpne nor despypse/ but to
preferre all men before my selfe/ &
thike myselfe of all mē moste vile
& inferiour. Amen. Hauke Ma.
E.ij.



It was I that trode the wyne
presse all alone/and of all the fol-
ke was ther not one man to helpe
me. Esaie. lxij.

Unto the wounde of the lyst hāde
Hayle holy lyst hande
Suffering so greuouse a wounde
Lyft vs vp frome this so wret-
ched alayffe
In which we wer brought by Eue
the mother of stryfe.

The prayer.

DSwete Iesu Crist / to whō
be honour / prayse & glōry
for that sorrowful wounde of thy
lyfte hande. Into this wounde I
offer all giftis / benefittis & than-
kis & what so euer thou hast geue
Unto me so unthankful agayn. I
beseeche thy mercy for all these blo-
dye dropes whiche ranne out of
that hāde that thou woldest deser-
ue me these graces & giftis Unto
the glōry of thy name. Dwer sa.

E. iii.



¶ And Pylat calling to gither
the high Priestis & rulers / & the
people / sayd vnto thē : ye haue here
brought me this man / as an aue

ter of the peple. And so, I exami-
ninge him before you can fynde no
faute in him as touching the thin-
gis werof ye accuse him, I will
therfore punesse him & let hi go.
Luk. xxvij. Then Pylate toke &
scourged Jesus. Ioan. xix.

The prayer.

Dorde Jesu Crist whom
I honour/laue & thanke,
whiche for my sake didist boich-
salfe to be stript naked & bounde
to a pyler/ al thy body scourged &
full of bloody woundis. Geue me
grace patiently to suffer thy chasti-
sing/that I now purifed by fai-
the in thy merits/ may strayte af-
ter my departinge/ ioye with the
& loue the euerlastingly. Amen.

Mayle Mary.

E. iiiij.



¶ Then the deputyes seruantes
toke Iesus inthe comē hall/ass the
cōpany gathered togither/q̄ stript
him/putting vpon him a rede clo

ke. And they plasshing a crowne
of thornes did put it vpō his hed/
with a reed in his right honde.
And so they bowing their kneis
before him / mocked him sayng:
Haile kige of Iwes. Mat. xxvij

The prayer.

Dorde Jesu Cryst / whom
I onely honour / praise and
thankē which hast suffred for me
that thornye crowne smyten and
pressed into thy hed / with mockis
derysions / buffettis and spetting
vpon. Swete Jesu / prynce into
my herte the continuall remem-
berāce of thy passion / incessantly
to prik my mynde / to mollifye it:
that it maye be hole swallowed
vpon thy loue. Amen.

Hayle Mary.

E. v.



CJesus came forth bearing the
crown of thorne/and his red ves-
ture/Pylate sayng vnto thē: Be
holde/this is the mā. Ioan. xix.

The prayer.

DLorde Jesu Criste whom
I worship prayse & thanke
which albeit thou waste brought
forth & shewed to the peple in so
carefull a state full of woundis &
payne / yet the inuyouse I wes cry-
ed & obtained the to be crucified &
sedicious Barrabas to be delyue-
red. Moste swete Jesu / mortifye
& quenche in me all pryde & desper-
of dayn glory / all inuye & vycce / &
make me humble patient and me-
ke in herte. O moste gloriouse pas-
sion of my sauour / wounde thou
my soule . O moste preciouse
woundis of my loue / make moy st
my mynde. Amen.

Hayle Mary.



CThe Pylat seing he coude no
thing profit a helpe/ but that the
more noyse a tumulte arose/he to
ke a wasshed his handis before the

peple / saying : As for me / I am in
nocent frō the blode of this ryght
wysse man / but as for you / take he
red to your charge . And all the pe
ple answerde / saying : His blode
vpon vs and our chyldern . Mat
theu . pp viij . The prayer .

Dorde Jesu Cryst whom
I honoure / loue & thanke /
which for my sake stodist before
the iugement seat / suffering thy sel
fe to be condēned of thy enymis
reioysing thy dethe . I beseeche the
my god for this thy loue to gife
me grace never to sclawnder oblo
quyously or to iuge my neghbout
nor to geue care nor cōsent to any
other abusing their tongues in si
the vices . Amen .

Hayne Marp .



Aftyr they had scorned Je-
sus they did of the roob & cled hi
with his owne clethes / & led him
forth to be crucified. And in goig

forth they met on of Lyren called
Simō:hī thei cōpelled to bere his
crosse. Mat. xxviiij. And thus he
bering his crosse went forthe vns-
to the place called Caluary / for
there laye bare bones of thedeðe/
in Hebrew named Golgotha.

Johan. xiv.

The prayer.

DOrde Jesu Crist / I thāke
the for all thy sorrowful pai-
nes suffred with many obprobri-
ouse wordis & belyngis berig thy
crosse vnto the mounte of Calua-
ry / geue me o Jesu thy crosse to
not refuse / but mortifie my sel-
fe that I maye folowe with fer-
uent loue the stepis of thy lyfe.
Amen.

Hayne Mary.



CIt was euē he doutelesse that
dyd beare our synnes & payne de-
we therunto. It was he that was
wounded of our transgressions &

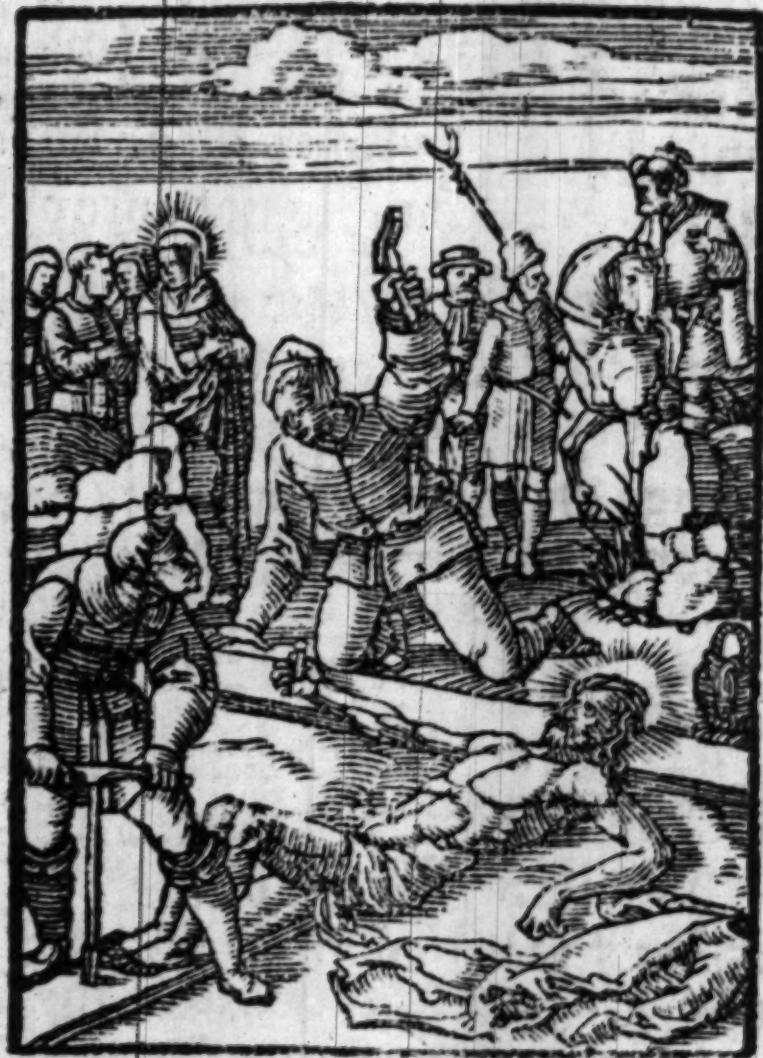
thus smyten for our vngodlynes.
He was led lyke a lambe to be of-
fred vp/as styll as a shepe vndet
the clippers handis not once ope-
ninge his mouthe. *Esaï. liij.*

The prayer.

DLorde Iesu Cryste / whō
I honour/ prayse & thanke
whose mēbres at the plucking of
thy clethes were made naked & so
thy woundis a fressherenued. Ma-
ke my herte naked frō all vayne
thoughts & bare from all vncleane
affectionis & all fauour of visibil thi-
gis/that at the presence of thy vi-
sitacion I may be dayly renwed/
bret & swalowed vp wholl of thy
moste feruent loue. Amen.

Hayle Mary.

ff



¶ W^hen they had crucified Je
sus / they deuided his clothes ca-
sting for thē what eche mā shuld
haue. And it was a bout the thic

þe hower wher they crucified him.
And the tyile of his cause was
thus wryten: The kinge of the
Iwes. And withe him they cru-
cified two theues / one of his right
syde & the toþher one his lifte: so
that the scripture was fulfyllyd/
sayng: He shalbe reputed to dye
amonge the vngodly. Marc. v. v.

The prayer.

Horde Jesu Cryste / I thā
ke the wiche cruelly stret-
ched vpō the crosse & nayled ther-
to haddist nether the princely beu-
ty nor fauour of that Messias/
but rather iugedworthely soto be
deiected & smitē withe some pla-
ge of God. Geue me grace to not
repute nor magnifie my selfe.

Amen.

Hayle Mary.

ff. ii.



CJesus hanging on the crosse
sayd: ffather forgeue thē/for they
know not what they do. And one
of the theues hāging by him/blas

phemed him sayng: If thou be
Cryste sauē thy selfe & vs. But
the tother answerde & rebuked hi
sayng: And doist not thou feare
God? And he sayd vnto Iesus:
Lorde remembre me when thou co-
mest into thy kyngdom. And Ie-
sus sayd vnto him: Verely I saye
vnto the / that this daye shalt
thou be with me in Paradyse.

Luc. xvij. The prayer.

DLord Iesu Cryste whom
I worship loue & thanke
whiche set betwene the theues di-
dist praye for thy enymes / promy-
singe the penitēt myfdoer parady-
se. Graunt me pfitly to mortifie
all vyce in me / to suffer all aduer-
site patiētly / & to aspyre vnto the
that very paradyse. Amē. Hayle.

ff. iii.



CThere stode by the crosse of
Iesu his mother / this mothers si-
ster Mary the wyfe of Cleophas
& Mary Maudelyn. And Iesus

beholding his mother & a Disci-
ple whō he loued / sayd vnto his
mother: womā beholde thy sone.
And thē he said vnto the Disci-
ple: Beholde thy mother. And frō
that tyme the disciple toke hir in-
to his custodye. Ioan. xix.

The prayer.

Lorde Jesu Cryste whō I
honour/ prayse & thanke for
that heuines which cleued thy her-
te/ whē thou comendidst thy mo-
ste faithfull mother standing by
the vnto Johā thy disciple. I bese-
che the most swete Jesu graūt me
so to be occupied & affectionated
in thy honour & loue/ that I for-
saking father and mother here in
erthe / may folow the onely my
lorde God. Amen. Hauke Ma.
ff. iiiij.



Aboute the. iij. hower Iesus
cryed with a mighty loude boyce
sayng: Eloi/Eloi/lama zabathha
ni/that is to saye: My God/ my

God whȳ hast thou forsakē me?
Which some of the standers by
hearing sayd: This man calleth
Heliās. And a none ther rāne one
of thē & toke a sponge sylling it
with vīnager & put it vpo a reed
geuinge it him to drinke. Mat-
thei. xxvij. The prayer.

Ditore Iesu Cryste, I
worshipe prayse & thāke ihe
whiche in the middis of thy moſte
bytter paines criedſt & complay-
nedſt to be forsakē, & whē in thy
moſte hette thyrſte not hauig one
drop of water waste geue gall to
drinke with vīnager. I beseche
the swete Iesu that in all my tēp-
taciō I may fle vnto the, the one
ly to thyrſte & to desyer. Amen.

Hayle Mary.

ff. v.



Unto the wounde of Cris-
tis herte.
The holy wounde i cristis fleshe
Heale our hertis & Vyce represse.

Mayl holy side pearſed ſo depe
Moist vs withē that liquor flo-
wing ſo ſwete
That we aſtir this lyfe preſent
Maye haue the i[n] heuē to vs aſ-
ſiſtent.

The prayer.

BMoſte amiable & ſwete Je-
ſu for the wounde of thy herte
be thou prayſed & worshiped &
glorified. Into this wounde I
offer laie vp & resigne unto the
my herte al my ſtrengthe affecciōs
dedis & ententis deſierig the for-
theffusion of thy bloude & water
to take me into thy onely posſeſ-
ſion and tuiciō/ and to knitte me
wholl unto the i[n] loue. Amen.

Dwer father.



CIt was almost the. vi. hower
& ther was a derkenesouer all the
lande vntyl the. iv. hower: & the
sone was obscured/ & the dayle of

the temple rent thorow the middis.
And Jesus cried with a grete voi-
ce/ saing: Father into thy hādis I
comende my spirit. And when he
had thus sayd he gaue vp the go-
ste. And whē the Centuriō sawe
what was done/he glorified god
sayng: Verely this was the sone
of God. Luc. xxviii. The prayer

O Lorde Jesu Criste whō I
honour/praye se & thanke for
thy moste innocent: & bittre deth
when thy holy soule was so payn-
fullly separated frō thy gloriouse
bodye. Oh God my sauour and
my hope/ graunt me to dñe perfit-
ly frō all vice & concupiscence and
onely to the my very God to cleue
perpetually. Amen.

Hayle Marye.



CThe Iwes/ Because it was
the Sabbath euē/that the bodies
shulde not remayne there on the
Sabbath daye (for that Sabbath

daye was an highe daye) they
prayed þy lat that their thrghes
mighþ be broke & so takeþ downe.
But whē they came unto Jesus
they brake not his thighes when
they saw he h̄ nowedede. But one of
the soudiers opened his side with
a spere & forthe with ranne ther-
out blode & water. The pray.

DLoerde Jesu Cryste whom
I worship loue & thanke
for that wounde when thy harte
smiten thorow powered vs forth
bloude & water / woun my harte
(I beseeche the)with the spere of
thy loue / that I nother think vpon
nor desier nothing els then the
my lordes forme crucified. Let no
thig els please me but onely thou
my god my life. Amen. Haple.



Beholde there was a man cal
led Joseph/capitain ouer. v. good
man & iuste/ this man consented
not to their counsele and facte/ he

was of Arimathie a cyte of the
Iwes / whiche same also wayted
for the kyngdome of God. This
man wete vnto Pylat & asked hi
the bodie of Jesus: he toke it dow
ne & inuolued it in a fyne sheet &
layed it in an hewen out tounbe
wheryn was never none layde be
fore. Luc. xxvij.

The prayer.

Dorde Iesu Criste whom
I worship prayse & thanke
for thy dolorouse deposition of thy
bodye frome the crosse. Replenes=
she all my sensis with the memo=
riall of thy passion / let it occupye
all my thoughtis / that I nono=
ther thinge so sele nor understand
be but the my lorde for me crucifi=
ed and dede. Amen. Hagle Ma.

G



¶ Then they toke the bodye of
Iesu / & wounde it in a shet en-
baumed aftir the maner of the
Jewes is to burie, And thete was

a garden in that place where Ie
sus was crucified / & in the gardē
a newe sepulchre / wheryn yet had
neuer man yayne. There ther
fore because of the Iwes Sa-
both euē & the graue was nyghe
at hande / they layde Jesus. Jo-
an. viii. The prayet.

Do:de Iesu Cryste whom
I worship loue & thanke
which woldst be inuolued in a sy-
ne clothe & buryed in a nother mā-
nis graue. Burye thou my harte
my wittes and all my strengthes
in the / knitte them vnto the sy-
ue / and make me insensible and
with out feling of all thingis cō-
trary vnto the. Amen.

Hawke Mary.

S.ij.



CIn my tribylaciō I cried vñ
to the lorde q̄ he harde me. Euen
frome the bely of hell I cried and
thou hardst my prayer I sunke

downe vnder the founacions of
the hillis/ and was barred with
waters from the erthe for euer.
But yet didist thou (O lorde my
god) lyft me vp agayne frō dethe
& corrupcion. Jonas.ij. In that
he ascended/ what els meaneth it
then that he firste went downe in
to the nether parties of the erthe.
Ephe.iii.

The prayer.

O Lorde Jesu Cryst/ whom
I onely honour/ praise and
thāke which doichedst salf to de-
scende vnto hellis to deliuer the
captiued fathers. I beseche the
most mercifull Jesu let the ver-
twe of thy passyon and bloude de-
scēde into the soulis dede thorow
synne gowing them the knowlege
of thy goodnes. Haire Mary
G.ij.



IThe first daie of theweke erly
they came to the sepulchre. And
ther was a grete erthe quake: for
the aungel of the lord descended

frō heuē & came & rolled of the sto-
ne frō the mouthe of the sepulchre
& sate ther vpon. And his counte-
nāce was as bright as lightenīge
& his clothes as whight as sno-
we. And for feare of him the ke-
pers were sore astunned insomyc-
che that they were almost dede.

Matth. xxviii. The prayer.

DLordē Iesu Cryste whō I
honour/ prayse and thanke
whiche arysing frō dethe apereſt
gloriously vnto Mary Maude-
len and thāpoſtles. I bebeche the
swete Iesu graunt me to dye frō
all dyce/ passiōns & inordinaſt mo-
cions/ to lyue in the/ to please the
& onely heuēly thingis to fauour
and desȳer. Amen.

Hayle Mary.

G. iiiij.



¶ As theluen Disciples sate
at meat / Jesus apereſ vnto them
obſroyding the of their Unbeleif
þ hardnes of herte ſainge: Gett

ye into all the woldē & preche the
gospell vnto euery man: whoso be
leueth & is baptised shalbe saued.
And the lorde Iesus when he had
spokē vnto thē he was takeē vp
into heuen & sitteth on the right
hande of God. Marc. vij.

The prayer.

Dlorde Iesu Cryst whom
I honour/loauē & thanke/
whiche with melody of angelis
ascēdist vnto heuen. Make my
harte to be syk for thy loue/ ma
ke it to yke all worldely thingis
onely to thirst & honger astir the
so feruently that nothīge els may
make me glad and occupye my
affectionis but the onely o lorde
my God. Amen.

Hawke Mary.

G.v.



¶ When the feste of Pētecoste
was come they were all of one
mynde in one place. And sodenly
ther came a noyse from heue/ as

it had bin the cominge of a vehe-
ment winde. And there apereſ
Unto them deuided fiery tonges/
¶ it rested vpon eche of thē. And
they were all fyſſed with the holy
gost/ ¶ they begane to speke dy-
uerſe languages. Actu. ii.

The prayer.

Dorde Iesu Cryste whō
I honour/prayeſ & thanke
whiche thy holy gost geuen/ ſen-
tent thy Disciples to conuert the
worlde. Geue me perfit pureneſ-
ſe of harte and perpetuall stable-
nesſe of mynde that the holy gost
may repleniffe me/gouerne and
posſeſſe me/and make me worthy
his ryche giftis. Amen.

Hayle Mary.



All faper art thou my frende
By spouse and spot is ther none in
the. Come frō Libanus my spou
se come & be crowned. Cant. iiiij.

What is she that thus cometh
forth like the morning rose/fayre
as the moon/electe as the sonne/
terrible as the set fronde of a ca-
stle. Lanti. vi.

The prayer.

Lorde Jesu Crist, whō I
honour/praye & thāke whē
the extolleſt & glorifiest thy spou-
ſe the chirche with ſo meruellous
giſtis / ſo that for hyr ſake thou
woldſt ſuffer al theſe forſayd paſ-
nes. Make me & all other whom
thou knowest before to be thyne
endwed with faith & workis ne-
uer to be ſeparated frō thiſ felawſ
hip/but to be crowned at laſt bles-
ſedly in thy kiŋdom. Amen.

Haple Mary.



CI telle you for a suertye/hen
te forthe shal se the sonne of
man sittinge ouer the myghty
righthande of god / and at laste

cominge in the cloudis of heuen.
Mat. xxvij. And whē he shall come in his gloriouse maiestye and his angelis withe him/ then shal he sit vpon the seat of maiestye/ and all folke shalbe gathered togither before him/ and he shal se parat thē in sondrye. Mat. xxv.

The prayer.

Dorde Jesu Cryste/ I worshyp the which arte to come the iuge to gyue every man aftir his dedis/ other paine or plesure. Graunt me most mercifull Jesu all my lyfe to ende aftir thy plesure/ that my soule departing fro my bodye may retourne vnto the hym maker wherewithal it may loauē the withe all thy sayntis, Amen. Haple Mary.



